Can't find the words

by Yaoilover98

Summary: Gajeel and Lily take on a mission. The job was simple, easy and clearly worth more than it should. Lily grew concerned but his comrade insisted that everything would be fine. But things don't turn out fine when Gajeel ends up cursed.

1. Don't talk just listen

Can't find the words

Fairy tail doesn't belong to me

I hope you enjoy and tell me what you think in the reviews

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><p>After Edolas<p>

Before Tenrou island

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><p>Don't talk just listen<p>

"I don't think taking this job was a very good idea," Panther lily said whilst walking at his partner's side.

"And why is that?" Gajeel asked raising a studded brow.

"Capturing some wanted thugs is a quick and simple task but the fact it's worth 400,000 jewels makes it suspicious. It's a little high for this sort of job. Plus the fact that nobody else was allowed to do the job but you."

"It's fine, even if they do pull something funny we'll be able to

handle it. I'll just take them down."

Lily presses a paw against his temple and sighed. It was pointless. Gajeel preferred to use his fists instead of his head in these sorts of situations and Lily knew he couldn't talk him out of it. He hadn't been Gajeel's partner for long but he knew what made him tick.

The person who sent the job said he had been getting harassed for days by these ruffians in Clover town. He spotted them coming in and out of the forests so Gajeel decided to start searching there.

The silence was a little chilling, it was as if all sound vanished the moment they stepped foot into the wooded wasteland. Even Gajeel's ears couldn't detect anything apart from his own footsteps. His eyes scanned around but he couldn't spot anything either. Gajeel suddenly came to a halt. He sniffed the air and grinned, smoke. Sure he couldn't see nor hear the crackling of fire but he could smell the essence of one. Gajeel sprinted towards the source of the smell; Panther lily took flight so he could keep up. They continued on until they came across a wagon. They both find it strange that a wagon got through the area. There was no path to follow and there was no way it could maneuver around all the trees. There weren't even any horses to pull the wagon along.

The smell of smoke was almost suffocating now; Gajeel covered his mouth and nose with his right hand. Why was it so strong? There was still no sign of a fire anywhere.

"Smells like smoke, where is it coming from?" Panther lily said. He wasn't reacting to the smell as strongly as Gajeel was.

"You're here at last," A weak voice came from out of the wagon. They couldn't see who was inside but the voice clearly belonged to an elder lady, "Come closer so I can see you."

Gajeel and Lily glanced at each other sharing a doubtful exchange. Something seemed off. The old woman chuckled, "You're on a mission, aren't you Gajeel Redfox?"

Upon hearing his name Gajeel frowned and clenched his fists. Whoever this woman was she obviously had business with him. She was here for a reason, and that reason was him. Gajeel strides towards the back of the wagon but instead of finding a person he encountered a cloud of smoke. Inside the smoke cloud was the face of a frail old woman.

"Who the hell are you?" Gajeel asked, his hand still shielding his nose.

"I'm Ofira and I was hired by an old friend of yours. Well, he says you're an old friend anyway," She fell silent for a moment and gave Gajeel a guilty look. "I'm sorry for what I've just done to you young man," Ofira bowed in apology.

"Why? What have you done?" Panther lily questioned.

"I specialize in curses and voodoo. I placed a curse on you the second you made eye contact with me. It's not at all life threatening so there is no need for alarm."

"What do you mean you cursed me?" Gajeel asked frustrated. "Who the heck sent you?"

"It's not my job to ask questions, I just do as requested of me."

Gajeel tutted in discontent. He was set up and he didn't even know who by. There are no bandits or reward money, it was all a lie to get him out here.

He wasn't even sure if this woman was being truthful. Was this some stupid joke to throw him off his mission?

"What kind of curse is it?" Panther lily calmly asked on his partners behalf.

"Listen, I get no kick out ruining the life of someone I don't even know so it's only temporary. If you find a way to break it that is," She held her hand out as if she was blowing a kiss. She took a deep breath and blow into the palm of her hand. The smoke scattered and disappeared into the air. A piece of paper fluttered about until it landed at Gajeel's feet. Gajeel reached down and picked it up; he flipped it around and stared down at the writing on the page. It was in some weird language that he couldn't read.

"She thinks I can read this crap?!" Gajeel scrunched up the paper and tossed it to the ground. "What a waste of fucking time! I'll make them pay for tricking me into a false job!" Gajeel roared as he stomped off, "As soon as we get back to Fairy tail Salamander is gonna get it!" He thought a good fight with the pink haired dragon slayer would help him wind down.

Panther lily picked up the crumpled paper, "It's better to keep a hold of this, just in case."

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><p>The guild was pretty calm. Mirajane stood at the bar talking to Lisanna, Cana chipped in with their conversation in-between her drinking. Macao and Wakaba were having their usual drink and gossip. Levy and Juvia were sitting next to each other happily talking. Before Levy appeared Juvia was sitting by herself and was on the borderline of tears. She was upset due to the fact she had to spend the rest of the day without Gray because he had left to go on a mission. A concerned Levy sat next to the water mage and asked her what was wrong. Juvia explained that it was her and Gray's anniversary and she wanted to spend it with him. Even though Levy was a little confused by what she meant by 'anniversary' she decided not to stress the matter. Reedus kept stealing glances at the pair as he drew the two bluenettes down in his sketch book. Jet and Droy sat next to him and admired how beautiful Levy looked.<p>

The guild doors flew open with immense force; it's shocking that they didn't fly off their hinges. Everyone's attention darted to the enraged dragon slayer who just entered the room. Members of the guild muttered amongst themselves as Gajeel hastily walked towards the bar. He could hear everyone's snarky comments but he paid no mind, although it made his blood boil. He wasn't yet completely forgiven for his previous acts in Phantom lord, not that he blamed them.

"You're back early Gajeel, is everything okay?" Mirajane asked with a gentle smile.

"Where's Salamander?" Gajeel asked. Mirajane brushed off his rudeness as usual and continued to smile.

"Natsu and the rest of the team went on a mission this morning; they won't be back until tomorrow."

Gajeel groaned in annoyance as he took a seat at the bar. He had already shaken off some anger by knocking down a bunch of trees but he wanted an actual fight. He asked Lily if he wanted to fight but he wasn't up for it.

"Why are you looking for Natsu anyway?" Cana asked.

"So I can kick his ass. Why else would I look for him?"

"Levy, could you translate this?" Panther lily stood on the table Levy sat at and handed her the piece of paper Ofira left behind. Levy ran her eyes over the page trying to decipher the language. Levy furrowed her brows.

"These symbols, they look so familiar but I can't r-" She paused as something snapped into mind, "Hargeon town. In the 'Proper Grocer,' there was a book with symbols like this. I wanted to purchase it but the shopkeeper said he was keeping it for someone."

Panther lily was surprised that Levy couldn't read it; it must have been a rarely used language or something, "Maybe it won't matter," Panther lily muttered.

"Where did you get that?" Levy returned it back to Lily.

"Of an old lady, apparently she works in voodoo and she placed a curse on Gajeel."

"A what?" Droy asked surprised.

"I ain't cursed," Gajeel grumped. He had had enough of this bullcrap.

"Don't you think you should look into it? If she knows dark magic then you really could be in trouble," Levy said. Gajeel could hear the uneasiness in her voice as she spoke. 'Is she really that scared of me?' he thought. He'd prefer her to just ignore him rather than trying to force a friendship. She would often smile and greet him but somewhere beneath her cheeriness was the face of fear. Fear of what he had done and what he still may do. "You shou-"

"It doesn't concern you!" Gajeel interrupted the sweet mage with a roar of rage. The room fell silent. Nobody saw it coming, even Gajeel himself.

"Don't talk to Levy that way!" Jet stood up abruptly.

"I'm going home," Gajeel stood up, shoved his hands into his pockets and took off.

Gajeel and Panther lily left the guild soon after they arrived. They left behind a very concerned and very surprised script mage. She wanted to form a bond with Gajeel but it never seemed to happen. He refused to talk to her and even refused to look at her sometimes. Yet she knew he didn't dislike her otherwise he wouldn't have protected her against Laxus like he did. He protected her and that meant something. It meant he wasn't the same as before and he wasn't going to hurt her. Of course, she was still nervous and a little afraid but in order for her doubts to disappear completely she needed to get to know him.

Levy had forgiven Gajeel for his actions; she just wished he would forgive himself as well.

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><p>Next morning<p>

Gajeel woke up feeling drowsy. His head felt fuzzy and the back of his throat tingled. He didn't want to get out of bed and face the world today. He'd rather lay there and forget about everyone else but he knew he had to get up. Yesterday's mission didn't go to plan and he still needed some money. He dragged himself off the bed and stretched his arms out. He got dressed and left his room. His home only had one floor and only had four rooms. A bathroom, bedroom, living room, and a kitchen. All the rooms had pieces of metal lying around on the floor. Gajeel never really cared about that sort of thing, he was rarely home anyway which made him care even less.

"Morning," Panther lily said. He was in the kitchen, munching on a kiwi when Gajeel walked in. Gajeel opened his mouth to greet his exceed friend but nothing came out. Shocked Gajeel's drowsiness faded away. He tried again but just like before nothing came out.

"What's the matter?" Lily asked, to him Gajeel was just opening and closing his mouth like a fish. Gajeel tried again and again but the words wouldn't come out. He placed the palm of one of his hands to his throat. It felt tight. "Are you okay? Do you need some water?"

Gajeel mouthed the words 'I can't talk'. Panther lily cocked his head in bewilderment. He couldn't make out the words he was mouthing. Gajeel felt flustered and scared. What was wrong with him?

He took off into his bedroom and searched through his draws. He found a pen and paper and rushed back to Lily. He started to write but the pen didn't work. He used a different pen but that didn't work either. He tried all the pens he owned but none of them worked. Gajeel ran his fingers through his hair.

Why couldn't he talk? Why couldn't Lily read his lips? Why could he not write anything down? Did the pens simply not work?

"Gajeel calm down," Panther lily said to his panicked partner. He had never seen Gajeel like that, nobody had. "Can youâ€¦ not talk?"

    2. Hidden feelings

Can't find the words

Hidden feelings

I'm going to be doing pov of Gajeel and Levy as well as 3rd person
(Just so you know)

Thank you for all the encouragement you gave me to make more
chapters! I'm glad you like it this far and I hope you continue to
enjoy

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><p>Gajeel sat with his arms crossed and resting on the bar as
Panther lily told their fellow guild mates the situation. Natsu was
the first to find it funny that Gajeel had no choice but to hold his
tongue but was scolded by Lucy. It was serious, especially since
Ofira said the curse will remain until he broke it. How could he
break it if he didn't know how?<p>

"Gajeel?" Levy walked up to the bar and stood behind Gajeel, "I'll
help you translate the note if you want. If we get our hands on that
book I'll be able to learn the language in no time," She sat on the
stool next to him. Gajeel faced her and they locked eyes. He could
use her assistance, without her he'd never get that damn note
translated. He gave her a slight nod then took a swig of his
drink.

"Then we're coming too!" Jet and Droy said. They were listening in.
Gajeel and Levy's 'lapdogs' don't exactly see eye to eye but Gajeel
had no right to dismiss them. It was Levy's choice if she wanted them
around.

"Sure I wouldn't leave you guys behind," Levy replied
cheerily.

"Alright!" They both throw their hands in the air. "Hargeon town here
we come!"

"Do you mind taking up the mission at the 8-Island while you're
there? They need the extra help," Mirajane asked.

"I think we can handle that can't we boys?" Levy hopped off her
chair. Jet and Droy rushed to the entrance happy as can be and held
the doors open. Casually Levy patted Gajeel's shoulder and headed
towards the doors. Gajeel got up and followed the small bluenette
out, Panther lily at his side.

They step into Proper Grocer; the place is empty apart from the
shopkeeper.

"Welcome, how can I help you?" The man greeted the team as they
walked in.

"Good morning. Do you still have that book I looked at last week? You
know the one written in that strange language," Levy asked.

"That one on curses? I'm afraid I can't sell it, I thought I told you
thatâ€¦" The shopkeeper took a good look at Gajeel and paused,
"Excuse me but are you Gajeel Redox?"

"Gajeel Redfox," Panther lily corrected.

"That's it, Redfox. It's you I need to give the book to," The man pointed to a stand with around fifteen books on, "An older lady gave me your description and told me your name."

Jet picked up the book with the giant weird symbol on the front. At the top was a sticky label with the words 'Language of the curse'. It was clearly stuck on.

"How much for it?" Levy asked.

"I was paid to keep a hold of it so it's already yours."

"Thank you," They all said in unison (Apart from Gajeel of course) as they leave.

* * *

><p>"That was easier than expected," Levy said flicking through the pages of the book. It wasn't very thick but each page was filled with symbols, it was a little difficult to look at without hurting your eyes. "I feel like I know these letters," She thought out loud as she often did. She squinted, staring hard at the symbols. She felt as if the answer was staring right at her.<p>

"Hey Levy," Jet called her name to catch her drifting mind, "You'll be wearing the waitress uniform right?"

"Yeah, I guess so," Levy answered then returned her attention back to the book.

"Awesome!" Jet and Droy cheered with giant grins on their faces. Gajeel couldn't understand why something so stupid could make them so happy. It was just a change of clothes.

* * *

><p>As they entered the restaurant they are instantly greeted by Yajima<p>

"Ah Fairy tail, I'm glad you came," Yajima said as he approached.

"So this is what you're doing now huh, we thought you were retiring," Droy said looking around the place.

Yajima led them to the back of the restaurant. They stood outside two doors, one labelled 'boys' and one labelled 'girls'.

"Get changed and please be as quick as you can."

Jet, Droy, Panther Lily and Gajeel walk out the changing room with the restaurant uniform on. Jet and Droy wondered up to Yajima.

"We have one tiny issue," Jet began "Gajeel has lost his voice; he can't talk because he's under a curse. You don't want him taking orders do you?"

"hmmm," Yajima took a moment to think, "Well if that's the case then he'll bring the food to the customers, there's no need for conversation."

"Do you think it's a good idea to let him do that?" Droy whispered while keeping his eyes on Gajeel. He could hear every word but pretended like he couldn't, if this was any other time he would have exploded but he had to keep his cool. "He's not very friendly and might intimate the customers."

"You shouldn't put your teammates down like that young man," Yajima slowly shook his head in disapproval, "It's unlike fairy tail to have mistrust in one another."

Jet and Droy didn't accept Gajeel being a part of fairy tail and felt insulted by the fact he was classed as a teammate.

"He isn't a -" Jet paused when the door to the girls changing room opened. Levy stepped inside the room, her face a little flushed. The orange uniform hugged her body snuggly and showed off all her curves.

"Levy!" Jet and Droy ran to Levy's side, hearts in their eyes.

"You look amazing!" Jet complimented.

"Levy you look so pretty~" Droy added.

"Hey! Levy doesn't want to hear that from you!"

"Don't look at her like that you creep!"

* * *

><p>The restaurant was up and running much faster now that fairy tail was on the scene. Droy went outside the restaurant with samples in order to lure in customers. 8-Island was new so it was important to attract attention and become more known.<p>

The others stayed indoors to serve those who were inside.

Levy walked out of the kitchen with a tray full of Parfaits. Her cheerful personality and perky walk were quite refreshing. The pleasantly bright aura that surrounded her enchanted a lot of the men, including Gajeel. The way her hips swung as she walked away was such a distraction; he just couldn't help but look. As she bent down to hand out the Parfaits Gajeel's heart skipped a beat. His fingers itched at the thought of grabbing her perfect behind. His eyes wondered down to her thighs. It was such a shame that they were covered by those thigh high socks. Sure she was short but damn she looked good. He averted his feverish gaze from the unsuspecting girl and continued working.

It wasn't Gajeel's first time thinking about her in such a way. Sometimes he'd just think about her, no particular reason why. He started to grow fond of the little mage ever since he joined the guild but he'd never tell her that. It didn't mean anything anywayâ€¦ He just found her attractive, that's all.

A high pitched squeal grabbed the attention of the whole restaurant.

A man was tugging on the rim of Levy's skirt while she desperately pulled to keep it down.

"Come on cutie, don't be so stubborn," The man cooed. He was hitting the line of intoxication. Gajeel knew he was going to be trouble the moment he walked in. He asked for a glass of water and has been 'Drinking' it for at least 10 minutes.

"P-Please let go," Levy begged, her face bright red and her muscles tight.

"Let he-" Jet's words were cut short by Gajeel pushing past him. Gajeel seized the man's wrist making him let go of Levy's dress.

"Hey, what's the big idea buddy?!" The man scowled. Gajeel's eyes pierced through those of the man's as his grip tightened. The man winced in pain. "You're hurting me!"

"Gajeel," Levy placed her hand on Gajeel's arm. He turned to her but his binding grip on the man's wrist remained. Her forgiving look softened Gajeel's dark expression as well as his grip. The man was able to free his hand with a tug and Gajeel's arm fell to his side.

* * *

><p>As soon as they returned to Magnolia Gajeel took off. Panther lily let him go by himself; he had the feeling that was what he wanted. The rest of them went back to fairy tail for the following hour until it was time to leave.<p>

The day was over and Levy started to head home. Jet and Droy offered to walk her back but she insisted upon being alone. She held the book of curses close to her chest as she walked. She planned on going through it as soon as she got home. She felt compelled to.

Her pace slowed down as the smell of blood flooded the air around her. She walked past an ally when something caught her eye. She gasped at the sight of Gajeel sitting against the wall unconscious and covered in bloody wounds.

End
file.